

ME  
MUNIZ  
ENTERTAINMENT

anc

No. 3

# the GHOST RIDER

10¢



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# the GHOST RIDER



AS THE GREAT NORTHERN PUFFS WESTWARD,  
WATCHFUL EYES FOLLOW IT! IN ITS LOCKED EXPRESS  
CAR RIDES A GOLD PAYLOAD—A GOOD PRIZE FOR AN  
OWLHOOCH GANG'S BLAZING SIX-GUNS! AND WHEN  
THE GHOST RIDER GALLLOPS THROUGH THE DARK  
NIGHT TO HALT THE DYNAMITE-TOSSED TRAIN  
ROBBERS, THE DARKNESS THUNDERS WITH—  
—"THE BLASTS OF DOOM!"



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER

THE WHIP HAS SNUFFED OUT THE FLAME!  
NOW I WILL THROW DOWN A SMOKE  
BOMB AND GIVE THOSE AMBUSHING  
VILLAINS A SCARE!



IT WORKED!  
SURE IT WORKED! THAT  
"GHOST" WALKED RIGHT  
INTO MY TRAP! IF HE WASN'T  
A GHOST BEFORE - HE IS  
ONE NOW! LET'S GET  
MOVIN' AND BLDW THAT  
EXPRESS CAR DOOR!



HANK,  
H-HE'S RIDIN'  
OUTTA THAT  
EXPLOSION UNHARMED!  
LET'S VAMOOSE!  
NOT TILL I GET  
INSIDE THE  
EXPRESS CAR  
AND GRAB  
THE LOOT!



ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE  
EXPRESS CAR...



MINUTES LATER, THE FALLEN AND  
STUNNED GHOST RIDER COMES TO...

MY HEAD... THE ROBBERS - GONE!  
THE EXPRESS CAR HAS BEEN RIFLED!  
I MUST FIND THOSE RUTHLESS DYNAMITERS  
BEFORE THEIR FIENDISH BLASTS HARM  
ANY MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE!



GOLD COINS! THE EXPLOSION MUST  
HAVE RIPPED A HOLE IN ONE OF THE  
MONEYBAGS! THE COINS WILL BE  
EASY TO FOLLOW! GREED LEAVES A  
GOLDEN TRAIL THAT SPELLS ITS  
OWN DOOM...



# THE GHOST RIDER

GALLOPING ALONS  
THE COIN TRAIL.  
**THE GHOST RIDER**  
SUDENLY OVERTAKES  
HIS QUARRY...

THERE THEY  
ARE! AND THAT  
HOUSE MUST BE  
THEIR HIDEOUT.

WE KIN HOLSTER  
OUR SHOOTIN' IRONS—  
WE MADE IT SAFE!

WHO WUZ GOIN' TO  
STOP US - THAT  
GHOST RIDER?  
AFTER THE LAST  
EXPLOSION THAT  
BLEW THE EXPRESS CAR,  
WE DIDN'T SEE HIM  
AGAIN - AN' WE NEVER  
WILL!



I-I STILL AINT  
SURE. I'LL JUST  
KEEP MY TRIGGER  
FINGER READY!

MY BEST CHANCE  
TO CAPTURE THEM  
WITHOUT UNNECESSARY  
GUNPLAY IS TO  
SURPRISE  
THEM AND  
PLAY ON  
THEIR  
SUPERSTITIOUS  
FEARS!

GHOSTS  
DON'T EXIST—  
LEASTWAYS  
**THAT ONE**  
DON'T!



GO, SPECTRE!  
GALLOP BEFORE  
THE EVIL-DOERS!



LOOK!  
THE  
WHITE  
HORSE!

THE  
GHOST  
RIDER IS  
BACK!



NOW TO ENTER  
THEIR HIDEOUT  
WHILE THEY  
LOOK AWAY AND  
CRINGE IN  
FEAR!

HANK,  
I-I AIN'T  
GOIN' NO  
FURTHER!  
THAT NIGHT  
RIDER IS  
WAITIN' FER  
US!



GET  
MOVIN'  
AND  
OPEN  
THAT DOOR!

D-DON'T FORCE  
ME TUH, HANK/  
IF HE AIN'T A  
GHOST HOW'D HE  
ESCAPE THEM  
EXPLOSIONS AND  
HOW'D HIS HORSE  
COME TO OUR  
HIDEOUT? I TELL  
YUH, HE'S HERE!



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER



YES, THE GHOST OF JUSTICE WHO HAS HAUNTED THE EVIL TRAIL OF THESE TRAIN-ROBBERS, TAKE THEM TO THE SHERIFF!



THE END.

# the GHOST RIDER

Dick Ayers

**WHO** ARE THESE MASKED KILLERS?  
**WHY** DO THEY WANT THE LIFE OF  
THIS INNOCENT DEFENSELESS GIRL?  
**THE GHOST RIDER** ALONE CAN  
ANSWER THESE BURNING QUESTIONS.  
HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CALL  
THE TREACHEROUS

"DEAD MAN'S BLUFF!"



THIS IS A SWELL SPOT FOR A STOP AND A BIT OF GRUB!

OBSERVE, REX—YONDER GOES STAGECOACH.



HEY! HOLY SMOKE—FIVE MASKED OWLHOOTS ATTACKING THE STAGE! LET'S GO!



COVER ME WITH OVERHEAD RIFLE FIRE, SING-SONG — WHILE I CLOSE IN ON THESE SKUNKS WITH SIX-GUNS!

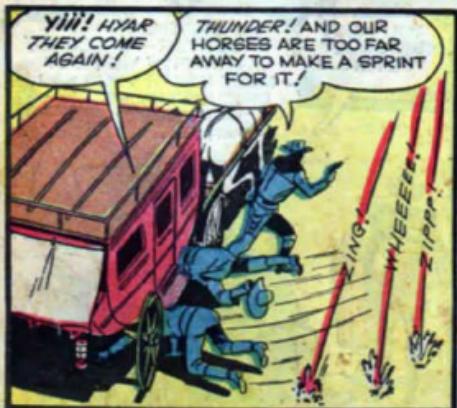
TO SAY IS TO DO—I SHOOT!



BEAT IT, MEN! HERE COMES HELP—AND THERE'S MORE IN THE HILLS ABOVE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER

... BUT I MISSED IT BACK AT THE LAST STATION — AND I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING IT ON HORSEBACK. THIS IS THE THIRD ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE THIS WEEK! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY WANT TO GET RID OF ME ...

GEE-HAW!  
GIDDAP!



I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME FROM SCHOOL. I HAD TO LEAVE COLLEGE BECAUSE — BECAUSE POP DIED LAST MONTH — MURDERED! UNCLE PETER CAME FROM THE BIG CITY TO MANAGE THE RANCH WHEN POP DIED...

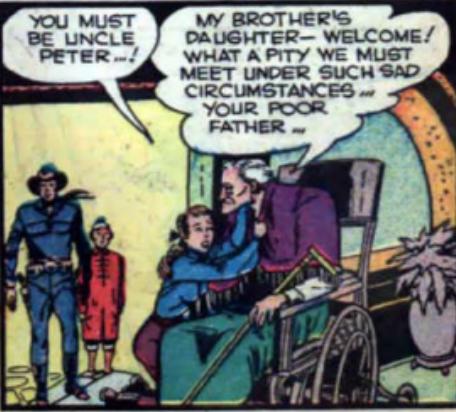


BUT UNCLE PETER'S A HELPLESS CRIPPLE — PARALYZED FROM A BULLET LODGED IN HIS SPINE. THAT'S WHY I'M NEEDED ... WELL, HERE WE ARE! NOW — TO MEET MY UNCLE FOR THE FIRST TIME.



YOU MUST  
BE UNCLE  
PETER ...!

MY BROTHER'S  
DAUGHTER — WELCOME!  
WHAT A PITY WE MUST  
MEET UNDER SUCH SAD  
CIRCUMSTANCES ...  
YOUR POOR  
FATHER ...



I'D LIKE TO  
INVITE MY  
FRIENDS TO  
STAY THE  
NIGHT,  
UNCLE. IS  
THAT ALL  
RIGHT?

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY,  
MYRA — IT'S  
YOUR RANCH,  
YOU KNOW!  
I'VE JUST  
BEEN HELPING  
OUT TILL YOU  
CAME ...



LATER...

— SO THAT'S HOW  
WE MET MYRA,  
MR. BRAINARD.  
HAVE YOU ANY  
IDEA WHO THOSE  
OWLHOOFS  
MIGHT BE?

YES.  
THEY ARE  
UNDoubtedly  
HENNESSEY'S  
GANG, WHO  
HAVE BEEN  
TERRORIZING  
THIS PART OF  
THE COUNTRY  
FOR MONTHS.



NOBODY KNOWS  
WHO HENNESSEY IS,  
FOR NO ONES EVER  
SEEN HIS FACE. BUT  
I THINK IT WAS HE  
AND HIS GANG WHO  
KILLED MY BROTHER  
AND NOW ARE  
AFTER MYRA.  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHY — I WISH  
I DID!



# THE GHOST RIDER

IF TRUE, THIS PLOT ON MISS BRAINARD'S LIFE, THEN -- IS WISE TO GUARD HER CLOSELY — YES?

RIGHT! VERY CLOSELY, AND WHO CAN DO THAT BETTER THAN THE GHOST RIDER?

LATE THAT NIGHT...

THIS TIME THAR WON'T BE NO INTERFERENCE...

SHHHHHH...



BUT SUDDENLY...!

WHO IS IT WALKS  
THE DEAD OF NIGHT  
IN EVIL?

YIIIIIII!  
THUH  
GHOST  
RIDER!



LET'S GIT OUTA HYAR! SPOOKS!  
OUTTA MUH WAY!

HEY! STOP  
RUNNING, YOU  
MEN! WHAT  
HAPPENED?



WHAT HAPPENED,  
HE SAYS! CAIN'T  
YUH SEE THET  
GHOST RIGHT  
BEHIND US?

NO SECH THING, I SAY!  
I COMMAND YOU —  
STOP RIGHT HERE AND  
LET'S GIVE HIM A  
HAIL OF LEAD!



UGH...

GOT HIM! YUH SEE —  
HE'S NO GHOST  
AFTER ALL!

BANG!



# THE GHOST RIDER

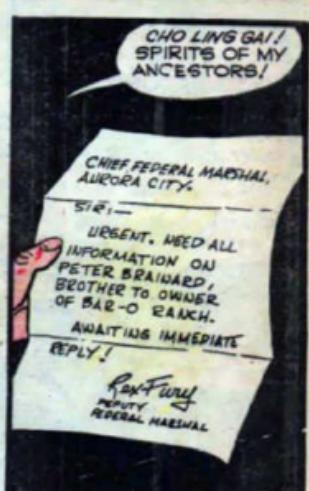
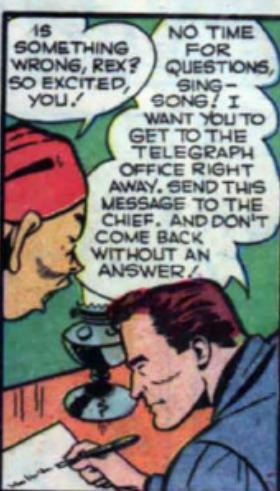
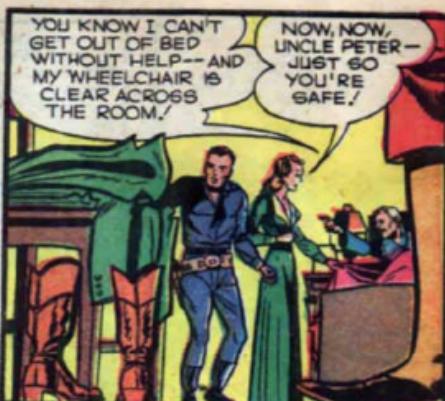
OFF YOUR BRONCS,  
MEN! LET'S FOLLOW  
HIM DOWN THERE AND  
MAKE SURE HE'S  
FINISHED OFF!

BUT--THE SHOT  
HAD JUST GRAZED  
THE GHOST RIDER--  
HE REVIVES  
QUICKLY--

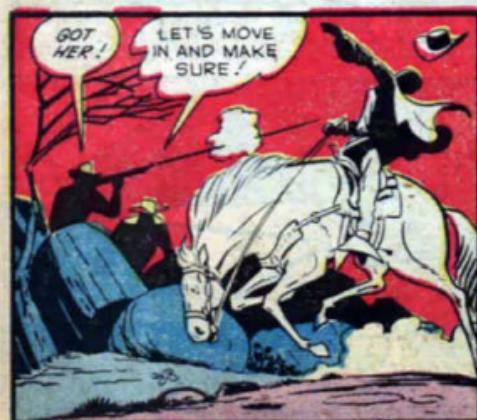
UHH--MY HEAD!  
HERE THEY COME--  
LOST MY GUNS IN  
THAT FALL--WHAT'LL  
I DO?...AH, MY  
REVERSIBLE CAPE!



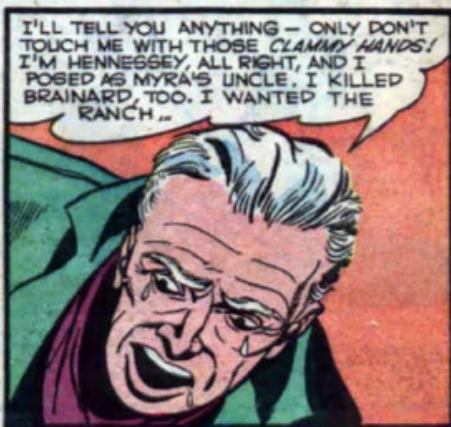
# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER



# the GHOST RIDER



TERROR RACES ALONG THE FRONTIER TOWNS, AS A RUTHLESS BAND OF INDIAN RUSTLERS STRIKE! EACH RANCH IS MARKED FOR DOOM BY A CLEVER RENEGADE... BUT JED BARR'S EVIL TRICKERY FACES ITS TOUGHEST TEST WHEN THE NIGHT RIDER OF JUSTICE IS FORCED TO CHANGE HIS TACTICS— AND "THE GHOST RIDER STRIKES BY DAY!"



# THE GHOST RIDER

SOON AFTER, REX FURY AND SING-SONG RIDE INTO TOWN...

THAT'S THE THIRD INJIN RAID THIS MONTH! AND EACH OF 'EM WAS PULLED WHEN THE MEN WERE AWAY AND JEST THE WOMEN WERE THERE! SOMEONE IS TELLIN' THEM INJUNS WHEN TUH STRIKE!

RIDICULOUS!

ALL RIGHT THEN, JED BARR, IF NO ONE IS TELLIN' THEM REDSKINS WHICH RANCH IS LEAST PROTECTED—HOW COMB THEY ALWAYS PICK THE SAFEST?

JEST LUCK, I RECKON!

I SURE HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M HEADIN' NORTH FER TWO DAYS AND I DON'T WANT ANY RENEGADE TELLIN' THEM RAIDERS THE KC RANCH HAS ONLY WOMENFOLK AT IT NOW!

COME ON, SING-SONG. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE KC RANCH!

AT SUNDOWN...

LOOKEE, REX! WHY SHOULD MAN WAVE TORCH BEFORE CORRAL OF KC RANCH?

AND WHO IS THAT MAN? THE OWNER SAID ONLY THE WOMEN WERE THERE NOW! WELL, THE GHOST RIDER WILL SOON FIND OUT!



AS NIGHT DEEPENS, THE GHOST RIDER GALLOPS FORTH...

JED BARR! WHY DO YOU WAVE THAT TORCH IN FRONT OF THE KC CORRAL?

THE GHOST RIDER! I SURE WASN'T SIGNALIN' FER YOU TUH COME MEDDLIN'!



I HAVE ASKED A QUESTION! I WANT AN ANSWER, QUICKLY!

I'LL GIVE YUH AN ANSWER PRONTO—  
IN LEAD!



INDIANS! SO, EVIL ONE—IT IS YOU WHO SIGNAL THE RAIDERS WHEN TO STRIKE AT THE DEFENSELESS RANCHES! I WILL DRIVE OFF THIS COWARDLY BAND! UP, SPECTRE!

ANNEE WA HII!



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER

TAKING A BOLT OF BLACK CLOTH FROM HIS SADDLE BAG, THE GHOST RIDER SWIFTLY BINDS IT ABOUT HIS WAIST...



BACK AND NEVER RETURN, FOR NEXT TIME YOU SHALL MEET LASTING PUNISHMENT!



NEXT TIME WILL BE THE LAST TIME FOR YOU! YUH MIGHT HAVE FOOLED MY MEN WITH THAT GETUP BUT I'VE GOT A WAY TUH FOOL YOU FOR KEEPS!



NEXT MORNING...

IF I CAN TRAIL THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT I CAN LEAD A POSSE THERE AND ROUND THEM UP! HERE'S WHERE WE MET LAST NIGHT... AH! THEIR TRAIL! AND IT HEADS NORTH!



FOLLOWING THE RAIDERS' TRAIL...

A PASS INTO A CANYON! A PERFECT PLACE FOR A HIDEOUT! I'D BETTER DISMOUNT AND SCOUT AHEAD CAREFULLY!



SUDDENLY—



NO NEED TO TELL THE OTHERS!



# THE GHOST RIDER

DOWNDOWN BEFORE HE COULD  
GIVE THE ALARM, HE SHOULD  
BE OUT LONG ENOUGH FOR ME  
TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

UGH!

WE WILL NOT  
RAID THE WARREN  
RANCH TONIGHT.

I'M GIVIN' ORDERS  
'ROLIND HERE AND I  
SAY WE'RE RUSTLIN'  
THAT HERD! WARREN  
LEFT TOWN THREE DAYS  
AGO FER A WEEK, ONLY  
HIS WIFE AND AN OLD  
HIRED HAND ARE  
THERE!

BUT HE WHO  
RIDES THE  
MIDNIGHT WINDS  
MAY BE THERE  
AGAIN!

IF HE IS — SHOOT  
HIM DOWN! HE AIN'T  
NO GHOST BUT IF HE  
SHOWS UP AGAIN—  
I'LL MAKE A  
GHOST OF  
HIM!

WE HAVE SEEN  
HIM CUT IN TWO—  
IT IS NOT  
HUMAN!

OKAY! I'VE GOT  
ANOTHER PLAN!  
GHOSTS DON'T RIDE  
BY DAYLIGHT!...  
SADDLE UP! WE'RE  
HEADIN' FER THE  
WARREN RANCH  
RIGHT NOW!

FASTER! FASTER!  
I'VE GOT TO STOP  
THEM SOMEHOW!

SOON AFTER...

SING-SONG, BARR AND  
HIS KILLERS ARE GOING  
TO RAID THE WARREN  
RANCH RIGHT NOW!  
THEY'RE TOO MANY FOR  
ME TO HANDLE ALONE  
AND THERE'S NO TIME  
TO ORGANIZE A POSSE.  
MY ONLY HOPE WAS  
SCARING OFF THE INDIANS  
AS THE GHOST RIDER—  
BUT IT'S DAYLIGHT NOW!

NOT ALL BAD AS  
SEEMS. PLEASE  
LOOKEE IN SING—  
SONG'S ALMANAC!

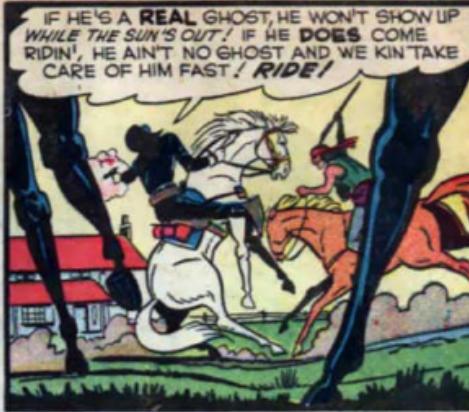
SING-SONG, YOU'RE RIGHT!  
**THE GHOST RIDER** CAN  
BEAT THEM NOW! AND THIS  
TIME I'LL BRING JED BARR IN  
FOR KEEPS! WE RIDE!

VELLY GOOD! SING-SONG  
CERTAIN INDIANS NOT  
READ ALMANAC—THEY  
GET BIG SURPRISE!

ALMANAC  
ROLL CALL

# THE GHOST RIDER

MEANWHILE...



Suddenly, THE GHOST RIDER STRIKES BY DAY! BUT AS HE RACES FORWARD THE SKY DARKENS, THE FULL MOON CROSSES THE PATH OF THE SUN—DAY QUICKLY BECOMES NIGHT IN A TOTAL ECLIPSE!



# THE GHOST RIDER

EVIL-DOERS, KNOW THAT NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU FROM JUST PUNISHMENT! WHEREVER CRIME IS COMMITTED, THERE SHALL BE **THE GHOST RIDER** TO STRIKE AND END IT — MAKING NIGHT OF DAY SO HE MAY RIDE FORTH!

AIEEE!

FLEE FROM THE RIDER OF THE DEAD!



HERE ARE YOUR PRISONERS, SHERIFF / ALL EXCEPT...

ME! AND YOU AIN'T GETTIN' ME!



FASTER, SPECTRE!  
FASTER... NOW!

WHAT IN BLAZES...?



YOU SCOFFED AT THE GHOST RIDER — DENIED HIS EXISTENCE! PERHAPS THIS TOO IS BUT A DREAM!

OW!

THUD!



I BELIEVE YUH EXIST,  
GHOST RIDER!  
LEMMIE UP—  
I SURRENDER!

MEN OF  
EVIL  
SHALL  
ALWAYS  
BE  
HAUNTED  
BY THE  
GHOST  
RIDER!



THAT ROUNDS 'EM ALL UP,  
THANKS TO YOU!  
LOOK, THE SUN'S  
STARTIN' TO COME OUT  
AGAIN!

THE SUN?...  
UP, SPECTRE!  
AWAY TO THE  
WORLD OF  
SHADOWS!



# the GHOST RIDER

THIS DYNAMITE  
WILL TELL  
IF YUH'RE  
GHOST OR  
MAN!



LINDA PARRY, YOUNG OWNER  
OF THE PARRY SILVER MINE,  
DRAWS HER LAST PENNY FROM  
THE RED HOOK BANK...

I GUESS  
THAT  
FINISHES  
YOUR  
ACCOUNT,  
MISS LINDA.

THERE'S NOTHING  
ELSE I CAN DO,  
MR. SIMMONS —  
I JUST HAVE TO  
MEET THAT  
PAYROLL.



WHY DON'T YUH JEST GIVE UP,  
LINDA PARRY? I KNOW 'ORE  
SILVER MINE'S RUN DRY — BUT  
I'LL BUY IT FROM YUH JEST  
THUH SAME.

MIND YOUR  
OWN BUSINESS,  
JUD BRUNER!



I'LL PAY YUH GOOD  
MONEY FER THET MINE,  
LINDA. I KIN AFFORD IT  
CAUSE MY OWN SILVER  
LADY MINE'S MAKING  
A FORTUNE!

THEN WHY DO  
YOU WANT TO BUY  
MY MINE? I'VE GOT  
MY SUSPICIONS,  
MR. BRUNER . . . !



# THE GHOST RIDER

I THINK IT'S MIGHTY QUEER THAT YOUR MINE SHOULD BE RICH AND MINE DRY — WHEN THEY'RE RIGHT NEXT TO EACH OTHER! THERE'S FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON, BRUNER, AND I'M GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!



# THE GHOST RIDER



CAN DO, REX!



WHY?  
WHY?

BUT,  
MISS LINDA...



# THE GHOST RIDER



# THE GHOST RIDER



THE SIGHT OF  
THE GHOST  
RIDER IS ALWAYS  
A TEST, SING-SONG—  
FOR ONLY GUILTY  
MEN ARE FULL OF  
FEAR! WATCH  
CLOSELY!

THE  
GHOST RIDER  
SHROUDS  
HIMSELF AND  
SING-SONGS  
WITH THE  
BLACK  
REVERSE  
SIDE OF HIS  
CAPE,  
MAKING  
HIMSELF  
INVISIBLE...



# THE GHOST RIDER

THIS POLISHED SILVER PLATE WILL REFLECT GHOST RIDER'S IMAGE AND.... GULP!

A GOOD TRICK, SING-SONG - IT GAVE ME JUST THE DIVERSION TO DISARM THIS SNIVELING COWARD!

YES - GOOD TRICK, BUT - GULP! - TOO. DANGEROUS, ME THINK!

D-D-DON'T G-G-GET SO CLOSE... GULP! I'LL CONFESS! I'M BEING PAID BY BRUNER TO ENGINEER THESE TUNNELS SO IT'LL SEEM THE SILVER VEIN IS RUN DRY...

HE'S PAYING ME, TOO, TO PERSUADE MISS PARRY TO SELL HER MINE. ACTUALLY, THERE'S LOTS OF SILVER IN THAT OLD VEIN!

I HEARD THAT!  
THANK YOU, GHOST RIDER - ONCE MORE YOU RIDE FOR JUSTICE!

BUT THERE'S STILL SOMETHING I WANT EXPLAINED - HOW COME BRUNER'S MINE SUDDENLY GOT SO RICH? THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY - I'M GOING INTO BRUNER'S MINE AND FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!

NO, NO, MISS PARRY - MUST NOT! IS DANGEROUS FOR YOUNG WOMAN!

SING-SONG IS RIGHT, MISS LINDA. STAY HERE AND LET ME, THE GHOST RIDER GO...

THANKS, BUT IT'S MY MINE, MY BUSINESS AND MY FIGHT, I'M GOING!

WE'D BETTER GO ALONG, SING-SONG. LEAVE RANK HERE - HE'S TOO SCARED TO DO MUCH NOW, ANYWAY.

WOMEN! TSK-TSK-TSK!

# THE GHOST RIDER



# **THE GHOST RIDER**

IF IT WEREN'T FOR  
MISS LINDA, I'D--



WE GOT YUH NOW,  
GHOST RIDER—YOU  
AN' THET DAME! YUH'LL  
NEVER GIT OUTA THIS  
TUNNEL ALIVE!

HYAR'S SOME DYNAMITE  
UH CHEW ON, GHOST RIDER!  
E'LL BE ALONG IN ONE  
MINUTE - TUH PICK UP  
TUH PIECES!

**NOT SO,  
BRUNER!**

I HAVE  
OTHER  
PLANS.

YIIIIIIII -  
DUCK /



NOW, LET'S  
GET OUT—  
FAST!

THESE GUNS  
WILL COME IN  
HANDY, YES!



KEEP THE  
ENTRANCE  
COVERED.  
I'LL HAVE  
THE  
SHERIFF  
HERE IN A  
MINUTE.

GOODBY, GHOST RIDER—THANKS A MILLION. WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ON BRUNER AND HIS GANG TO PUT THEM BEHIND BARS FOR A LONG TIME. GOSH, YOU'RE EVEN BETTER THAN REX FURY!



GHOST RIDER  
FIX  
EVERYTHING!  
HIM SOME  
FELLOW -  
GHOST,  
YES!



-THE END-